

**Once in Royal David's city**

Stood a lowly cattle shed,  
Where a mother laid her Baby  
In a manger for His bed:  
Mary was that mother mild,  
Jesus Christ her little Child.

He came down to earth from heaven,  
Who is God and Lord of all,  
And His shelter was a stable,  
And His cradle was a stall;  
With the poor, and mean, and lowly,  
Lived on earth our Saviour holy.

And through all His wondrous childhood  
He would honour and obey,  
Love and watch the lowly maiden,  
In whose gentle arms He lay:  
Christian children all must be  
Mild, obedient, good as He.

For he is our childhood's pattern;  
Day by day, like us He grew;  
He was little, weak and helpless,  
Tears and smiles like us He knew;  
And He feeleth for our sadness,  
And He shareth in our gladness.

And our eyes at last shall see Him,  
Through His own redeeming love;  
For that Child so dear and gentle  
Is our Lord in heaven above,  
And He leads His children on  
To the place where He is gone.

Not in that poor lowly stable,  
With the oxen standing by,  
We shall see Him; but in heaven,  
Set at God's right hand on high;  
Where like stars His children crowned  
All in white shall wait around.

**The first nowell** the angel did say  
was to certain poor shepherds in  
fields as they lay;  
in fields where they lay keeping their sheep  
on a cold winter's night that was so deep.  
Nowell, nowell, nowell, nowell,  
born is the King of Israel.

They lookèd up and saw a star  
shining in the east beyond them far;  
and to the earth it gave great light,  
and so it continued both day and night.  
Nowell, nowell, nowell, nowell,  
born is the King of Israel.

Then let us all with one accord  
sing praises to our heavenly Lord  
who hath made heaven and earth of nought,  
and with his blood mankind hath bought.  
Nowell, nowell, nowell, nowell,  
born is the King of Israel.

**In the bleak mid-winter**

Frosty wind made moan;  
Earth stood hard as iron,  
Water like a stone;  
Snow had fallen, snow on snow,  
Snow on snow,  
In the bleak mid-winter  
Long ago.

Our God, heaven cannot hold Him  
Nor earth sustain,  
Heaven and earth shall flee away  
When He comes to reign:  
In the bleak mid-winter  
A stable-place sufficed  
The Lord God Almighty —  
Jesus Christ.

Angels and Archangels  
May have gathered there,  
Cherubim and seraphim  
Thronged the air;  
But only His Mother  
In her maiden bliss  
Worshipped the Beloved  
With a kiss.

What can I give Him,  
Poor as I am?  
If I were a Shepherd  
I would bring a lamb;  
If I were a Wise Man  
I would do my part,  
Yet what I can I give Him,  
Give my heart.

**Away in a manger**, no crib for a bed,  
The little lord Jesus laid down his sweet head.  
The stars in the bright sky looked  
down where he lay,  
The little lord Jesus asleep on the hay.

The cattle are lowing, the baby awakes,  
But little lord Jesus no crying he makes.  
I love thee, lord Jesus!  
Look down from the sky,  
And stay by my bedside till morning is nigh.

Be near me, lord Jesus; I ask thee to stay  
Close by me for ever and love me, I pray.  
Bless all the dear children in thy tender care,  
And fit us for heaven to live with thee there.

### **Silent Night, Holy Night**

All is calm, all is bright  
Round yon Virgin, Mother and Child.  
Holy infant so tender and mild,  
Sleep in heavenly peace,  
Sleep in heavenly peace

Silent night, holy night!  
Shepherds quake at the sight.  
Glories stream from heaven afar  
Heavenly hosts sing Alleluia,  
Christ the Saviour is born!  
Christ the Saviour is born

Silent night, holy night!  
Son of God love's pure light.  
Radiant beams from Thy holy face  
With dawn of redeeming grace,  
Jesus Lord, at Thy birth  
Jesus Lord, at Thy birth

Silent Night, Holy Night  
All is calm, all is bright  
Round yon Virgin, Mother and Child.  
Holy infant so tender and mild,  
Sleep in heavenly peace,  
Sleep in heavenly peace

### **Hark! The herald angels sing,**

“Glory to the newborn King!  
Peace on earth and mercy mild,  
God and sinners reconciled.”  
Joyful, all ye nations rise,  
Join the triumph of the skies,  
With th'angelic host proclaim:  
“Christ is born in Bethlehem.”  
Hark! The herald angels sing,  
“Glory to the newborn King!”

Christ by highest heav'n adored,  
Christ the everlasting Lord!  
Late in time behold Him come,  
Offspring of a Virgin's womb.  
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see,  
Hail the incarnate Deity,  
Pleased as man with man to dwell,  
Jesus, our Emmanuel.  
Hark! The herald angels sing,  
“Glory to the newborn King!”

Hail the heav'n-born Prince of Peace!  
Hail the Son of Righteousness!  
Light and life to all He brings,  
Ris'n with healing in His wings.  
Mild He lays His glory by,  
Born that man no more may die,  
Born to raise the sons of earth,  
Born to give them second birth.  
Hark! The herald angels sing,  
“Glory to the newborn King!”

### **O little town of Bethlehem**

How still we see thee lie  
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep  
The silent stars go by  
Yet in thy dark streets shineth  
The everlasting Light  
The hopes and fears of all the years  
Are met in thee tonight

O morning stars together  
Proclaim the holy birth  
And praises sing to God the King  
And Peace to men on earth  
For Christ is born of Mary,  
and gathered all above.  
While mortals sleep the angels keep  
their watch of wondering love

How silently, how silently  
The wondrous gift is given  
So God imparts to human hearts  
The blessings of His heaven  
No ear may hear His coming  
But in this world of sin  
Where meek souls will receive him still  
The dear Christ enters in

O holy Child of Bethlehem  
Descend to us, we pray  
Cast out our sin and enter in  
Be born to us today  
We hear the Christmas angels  
The great glad tidings tell  
O come to us, abide with us  
Our Lord Emmanuel  
O come to us, abide with us  
Our Lord Emmanuel

### **While shepherds watched**

Their flocks by night  
All seated on the ground  
The angel of the Lord came down  
And glory shone around  
And glory shone around

"Fear not," he said,  
For mighty dread  
Had seized their troubled minds  
"Glad tidings of great joy I bring  
To you and all mankind,  
To you and all mankind."

"To you in David's  
Town this day  
Is born of David's line  
The Saviour who is Christ the Lord  
And this shall be the sign  
And this shall be the sign."

"The heavenly Babe  
You there shall find  
To human view displayed  
And meanly wrapped  
In swathing bands  
And in a manger laid  
And in a manger laid."

Thus spake the seraph,  
And forthwith  
Appeared a shining throng  
Of angels praising God, who thus  
Addressed their joyful song  
Addressed their joyful song

"All glory be to  
God on high  
And to the earth be peace;  
Goodwill henceforth  
From heaven to men  
Begin and never cease  
Begin and never cease!"

**Joy to the world!** the Lord is come;  
Let earth receive her King;  
Let every heart prepare him room,  
And heaven and nature sing,  
And heaven and nature sing,  
And heaven, and heaven, and nature sing.

Joy to the world! the Saviour reigns;  
Let men their songs employ;  
While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains  
Repeat the sounding joy,  
Repeat the sounding joy,  
Repeat, repeat the sounding joy.

He rules the world with truth and grace,  
And makes the nations prove  
The glories of His righteousness,  
And wonders of His love,  
And wonders of His love,  
And wonders, wonders, of His love.

**Joy to the world!** the Lord has come;  
Let earth receive her King;  
Let every heart prepare him room,  
And heaven and nature sing,  
And heaven and nature sing,  
And heaven, and heaven, and nature sing.

**O come, all ye faithful,**  
joyful and triumphant!  
O come ye, O come ye, to Bethlehem  
Come and behold Him  
Born the King of Angels  
O come, let us adore Him  
O come, let us adore Him  
O come, let us adore Him  
Christ the Lord!

God of God, Light of Light  
Lo, He abhors not the Virgin's womb  
Very God  
Begotten, not created  
O come, let us adore Him  
O come, let us adore Him  
O come, let us adore Him  
Christ the Lord!

Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation  
Sing, all ye citizens of heaven above!  
Glory to God  
All glory in the highest  
O come, let us adore Him  
O come, let us adore Him  
O come, let us adore Him  
Christ the Lord!

O come, let us adore Him  
O come, let us adore Him  
O come, let us adore Him  
Christ the Lord!